

Your expectations of the emancipation of Italy will soon be realised, for the first blow is given. The French have routed the Papal troops at Faenza, and are marching along the coast to Ancona. The Pope has probably gone to Porto Ferrajo.

Harry has enjoined me so severely to attend the playhouses that, in obedience to the governor, I have begun my *cours de theatre* by that of La Republique. It was *Robert chef de Brigands*, a tragic comedy (no comedy in it), directed chiefly to inspire a detestation of the game laws. I did not like it, *et puis Je m'ennuie au spectacle*.

I send you an almanac of the last Republican year ending in September, and a list of all who were guillotined—not accurate, for they have left out le gros Laborde¹; also the paper with details of the Italian business. In a preceding one Bonaparte exhorts the Cispadane Republic to make religion the basis of the new constitution, and that religion the Roman Catholic one.

There are daily published a hundred and six journals.

The two horses by Bouchardon, from before the palace of Marly, now stand in the

Place de

 The list alluded to in a former note.